VALIANT
PRESENTS
TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
MAY NO.23
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DEEM
MIKE HARRELL

MORNING AT CAMP PINKNEY MARIJUANA FARM, NEW RIVER GORGE, WEST VIRGINIA:
HEY! I PROMISED YOU FELLERS SOME FUN, DIDN'T I?
WELL, WE'RE ABOUT TO WITNESS THE CUTTIN' EDGE OF MODERN ENTERTAINMENT!
HEH HEH. "CUTTIN' EDGE." GET IT?
HE'S CRAZY!
YEAH. DON'T YOU JUST LOVE HIM?
LADY, LOVIN' HIM'S ABOUT THE FARTHEST THING FROM MY MIND!

Lost in time, a 19th century Kiowa brave finds himself in today's world -- along with scores of vicious, technologically-enhanced bionisaurs. There is no choice...the warrior must now become--

TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER

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HANG ON TO 'EM, BOYS!

THEM THREE-HORNS' BEEN EATIN' MY *LOCO WEED*, AN' THEY'RE ITCHIN' FOR A FIGHT.'

GOOD MORNING, LADIES AND GENTS! WELCOME TO THE NEW RIVER'S FAVORITE GAME SHOW, *"SAY YEE-HAW AND DIE!"*

YOU KNOW HOW THE GAME'S PLAYED: Y'HEAR MY GUN, YOU WHACK EACH OTHER WITH THEM BRUSH-HOOKS UNTIL YA BLEED TO DEATH!

DON'T THAT SOUND LIKE FUN?

STOP!

AREN'T YOU IN ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY? *SHERIFF NICHOLS* KNOWS WE'RE IN THIS VALLEY! IF WE DON'T REPORT SOON, HE'LL COME LOOKING FOR US!

LADY...

WHACK!

...I WAS *BORN* IN TROUBLE!

RIPSAW, YOU GUTTERSNIPE!

DOPE-RUNNIN' AND MURDERIN'S *ONE* THING! BUT *WOMAN-BEATIN'S* ANOTHER!

WE DON'T *ALLOW* IT IN THIS COUNTY!

Uhh... it's O.K., Wonga. I'm all right...

MYSTERY WHEEL

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HROONK!
<NOW YOU DIE, SON OF STONE!>
<THINK, CHICHAK! IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS!>
<AH, BUT IT DOES, TUROK!>
<THIS IS THE WAY IT MUST ALWAYS BE WITH WARRIORS SUCH AS WE!>
UUUHHHNNNGH!
SSS
SHHRRIIIKKK!

ARNNK!
<QA-HA! CHICHAK HAS DRAWN FIRST BLOOD!>
<ONE CHANCE, CHICHAK! HELP US! WE'LL GET MY FRIENDS TO SAFETY! THEN WE'LL RETURN AND MAKE THIS DOG RIPGAW EAT HIS OWN TAIL!>
<I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP TO ESCAPE-- OR TO SLAY RIPGAW!>
DIE, TUROK!

(SO BE IT, CHIEF OF THE SPIDER-PEOPLE!)
HAH!
WHUNK
(CHICHAK RIDES AND FIGHTS LIKE A FEVER-MAD PIG... SLOPPY, AND WITH NO STYLE!)

<I WON'T KILL YOU, CHICHAK! BUT, BY THE GHOST OF MY FATHER, I WILL HURT YOU IF YOU DON'T LISTEN TO ME.!>
<STUPID MAN! WE FIGHT TO THE DEATH! THERE'S NO OTHER WAY!>
<RIPSAW HAS THE WOMAN!>
Regan...
I GOT A REAL GOOD IDEA WHAT YOU BOYS ARE BLABBERIN' ABOUT... AN' YER RIGHT!
A BAND APART
YA FIGHT 'TIL YA DIE, OR I KILL THE GAL... AFTER WE'VE HAD SOME FUN!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, RIP...!

HEY--I JUST SEEN A FUNNY FLASH, OUT THERE YONDER BY THE TREE LINE!
WHAT? WHAT'YA MEAN YA--
--OH LORD!
EVERYBODY DOWN! INCOMING!
SSSSSSSS
WHUMP
WROOOM!
DANG! SOMEBODY GOT A MISSILE LAUNCHER TRAINED ON US!
HRROOONNK!

AWRIGHT, WHO'S BLOWIN' UP MY FARM?!
TAKKA TAKKA
EAT ME
THANKS FOR THE RIDE, LONGHUNTER! THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF!
AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US CHICKENS, BOY!
ROAD KILL
VROOOMMMM!

BLAM BLAM
WELL, THEN, LOOKS LIKE I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE ME A CHICKEN PIE!
COME AND GET SOME, BOUNTY HUNTER!
AAAKK!
TAKA TAKA
VIP VIP VIP VIP
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT, BOY, THEN SUPPER'S ON THE TABLE...
...COURTESY ISRAEL CROCKETT, THE LONGHUNTER!
WONGO! PREACHER! FIND A GUN AND GET REGAN TO SAFETY!
LONGHUNTER AND HIS MEN HAVE ANDY!
WAY AHEAD OF YOU, CHIEF!
I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!
OH, I'M SURE YOU CAN, DR. HOWELL! ONLY SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THAT WONGO AND ME HAVE A LITTLE MORE TIME BEHIND FIREARMS THAN YOU.'

HECK, WE GOT NOTHIN' AGAINST STRONG WOMEN, DOC HOWELL. MY JUDY'S THE TOUGHEST GAL I KNOW!
AND LORD KNOWS CAROLINE'S WHIPPED MY BUTT MANY A TIME!
WE GET OUT OF THIS, WE'LL INTRODUCE YA. YOU CAN TALK ABOUT FEMALE ISSUES, AND SUCH.
OH, JUST SHUT UP AND MOVE!
STEP UP TO THE TABLE, BOYS! IT'S CHITLIN' TIME!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
UH--OOPS. GOT A LIL' CARRIED AWAY.
LET ME RELOAD?
NOT A CHANCE, DOPE HEAD!
KISS YOUR TAIL GOODBYE, 'CAUSE IT NOW BELONGS TO...
...ME?

YOU WANT RIPSAW, CROCKETT? FIRST GIVE ME THE BOY!
SLUMPPPHH!
K-WHUNK!
THANKS FER THE HELPIN' FOOT, BOY! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL BE GETTIN'--
--OUT OF HERE.

CHICHAK!
C'MON, PAL... I WAS JUST HAVIN' A LITTLE FUN WITH YA!
IS THAT SO, RIPSAW? THEN LET ME SHOW YOU...
...HOW CHICHAK HAS FUN!
WHUMP
EASY, THERE, BROTHER CHICHAK...
UUHHNNGH...
...YOU'RE MESSIN' WITH OUR PAYCHECK.
BACK OFF, PIGTAILS. WE'RE TAKIN' THAT RASCAL IN!
AH! WELL, THEN...
KRACK
...I'LL MAKE SURE HE GIVES YOU NO TROUBLE.
...m-my.. back..

VAARGH!
HOW COME YOU ALWAYS INSIST ON JUMPIN' INTO MY BUSINESS AFFAIRS, BOY?!
MAYBE I'M YOUR PERSONAL DEVIL, CROCKETT..
...SENT TO MAKE YOUR LIFE MISERABLE.
KRUNK
OR MAYBE I JUST LIKE STICKING MY NOSE..
..WHERE IT DOESN'T BELONG!
WHAMP
RUNK

BY THE WAY, THANKS FOR BRINGING ANDY BACK.
TLING!
WELL, CHICHAK?
NO MORE FIGHTING, TUROK. TOGETHER, WE'VE DEFEATED MY ENEMIES.
CHICHAK WILL WALK WITH YOU.
SORRY, FELLAS...
...BUT ALL WALK-OUTS HAVE TO BE OKAYED BY AN OFFICIAL BOUNTY HUNTER'S UNION REPRESENTATIVE!
THAT'S RIGHT. IT'S A LOCAL THIRTY-SEVEN BYLAW.

WE'RE LEAVING.
WE'VE GOT A SAYING IN THIS STATE, TUROK: "MONTANI SEMPER LIBERI"--"MOUNTAINEERS ARE ALWAYS FREE."
LATIN, I THINK.
YOU MAKE A PRETTY GOOD MOUNTAINEER, TUROK. COME BACK ANY TIME.
ME AND BROTHER WILL ALWAYS BE RIGHT HERE.
CHOPPA
CHOPPA
CHOPPA
CHOPPA
CHOPPA
CHOPPA
YOU FELLERS DOWN THERE! THROW DOWN THOSE WEAPONS!
BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME BY THE VOTERS OF FAYETTE COUNTY, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!
SHERIFF
UNCLE WONGO! UNCLE PREACHER! MR. TUROK! YOU BEST HEAD FOR COVER..!

...I'M TIRED OF FOOLIN' AROUND WITH THESE CONVICTS!
DOGGONE IT, JIMBO NICHOLS! HOLD YER FIRE!
TAKKA
TAKKA
TAKKA
SHERIFF
VIP
VIP
VIP
VIP
NOW WE RUN?
NOW WE RUN.
VIP
VIP
ZING
TUROK! STOP RIGHT THERE!
REGAN! WE MUST GET CHICHAK AWAY FROM HERE!
NO! WE COME TO HELP HIM, NOT FURTHER HIS CRIMINAL CAREER!
IF HE RUNS NOW, WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE OF GETTING HIM PARDONED!

WHAT'S HE TO BE PARDONED FOR? HE'S DONE NOTHING!
BY HIS LAWS--BY YOUR LAWS--THAT MIGHT BE TRUE! BUT YOU TWO ARE LIVING IN A NEW WORLD NOW!
IF YOU HELP HIM ESCAPE, YOU'LL BE A FUGITIVE, TOO! THESE PEOPLE WON'T STOP UNTIL THEY'VE HUNTED YOU DOWN!
I'LL SPEAK TO THE SHERIFF--THE GOVERNOR--TO ANYONE WHO'LL LISTEN! THIS TIME, WE'LL MAKE SURE THAT CHICHAK IS TREATED FAIRLY!
MAYBE WE CAN EVEN GET HIM PLACED IN MY CUSTODY!
AND WHAT HAPPENS AFTER CHICHAK IS RELEASED TO YOU, REGAN HOWELL?
TUROK?
WAIT! LISTEN TO ME!
OR WILL HE BE JUST ANOTHER TOY FOR YOU TO STUDY...
--LIKE ME?
WILL HE BE A FREE MAN IN THIS "NEW WORLD"?

GOODBYE, REGAN. I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES IN THE MOUNTAINS.
WAIT UP, COACH! DON'T FORGET YOUR STAR PUPIL!
SEE YA, PROFESSOR HOWELL!
TUROK! ANDY! WAIT!
DON'T KNOW WHY I'M DOING THIS, T-MAN! THE LOCALS WILL BE ON OUR TRAIL IN NO TIME!
WELL, WHATEVER HAPPENS, IT'S BOUND TO BE...
...interesting?!

WAIT! I KNOW THIS PLACE!
THIS IS WHERE MY PEOPLE FIRST ENTERED THIS WORLD--AFTER THE GREAT FIRE BROUGHT US HERE FROM LOST LAND!
HEY! LOOK OVER THERE...!
...WHAT'S THAT GLOW?
LISTEN! THE COPTER IS COMING!
FOLLOW ME!
HEY! WAIT! YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, MAN?
WHAT IF IT'S RADIOACTIVE, OR SOMETHIN'?
JUST COME ON, BOY!
TUROK? TUROK...?
...YYYAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH...!
NEXT ISSUE:
THE RETURN TO
THE LOST LAND!
by TIMOTHY TRUMAN
and RAGS MORALES!
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